Dying Breed

Five Finger Death Punch

Round one, swear to God I do it for fun Just a dead man walking with a double barrel shotgun Ain't a single fucker left to fear See their lips moving but I don't wanna hear

Showdown, I ain't backing down from anybody Throw down, if I don't get some space Lay down, not in this life or another Deny me, if it's not your way

All I wanted was your honesty Something more than this, something more than me Death can take me if I can't be free I'm not like you, I'm a dying breed

Round two, something you just don't wanna do You're dancing with the devil if you wearing my shoes You've got nerve and I'll give you that Watch the world crumble while you sit on your ass

Wake up, get your head together motherfucker Straight up before it's too late Stand up, nothing ever lasts forever Don't cry and that's how it's gonna stay

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